

Declining, all (1) fading	Nothing to contend
Defining, time coming for me	When I'm free
Rescinding, my inspiration	Time is (7) a concept
Receding consciousness	And always the first (8) to fade
Back in the day I can recall that	Agony and weakness
My thoughts (2) unclouded and sage	Nothing we can never evade
There was no black staining the walls of my memories	Years are cruel, they break us
Now there's a haze pushing me sideways	Bringing on decay and despair
And leaving me nothing to gain	Awareness and perception
Taking me back, locking me cold in disparity	Something we can never repair
Where was I (3) to be?	Freedom for me is all I'm really wanting, needing
I feel I'm lost in a dream	Give me power to break out
Long for the day I can be myself	I can't hold on for any longer
When I'm free	My time has come to end it all
When my sun has set	No one to blame, fate's only random
Released my (4) forever	It's nothing we'll ever explain
I'll have no regret	So it remains
To be free	Where was I meant to be?
I'll exist again	I (9) I'm lost in a dream
No more lost endeavors	Long for the day I can be myself
Nothing to contend	Free
When I'm free	When will I be unleashed?
Color declines, all that defines me	It's not the way it should be
Is falling away, far behind	Yearning again only to be myself
Nothing to keep me with the time	When I'm free
The here and now	When my sun has set
Where am I meant to be?	Released my soul forever
I feel I'm lost in a dream	I'll (10) no regret
Yearning again (5) to be myself	To be free
When I'm free	I'll exist again
When my sun has set	No more lost endeavors
Released my soul forever	Nothing to contend
I'll have no regret	When I'm free
To be free	
I'll (6) again	
No more lost endeavors	

Fill in the gaps



- 1. color
- 2. were
- 3. meant
- 4. soul
- 5. only
- 6. exist
- 7. just
- 8. thing
- 9. feel
- 10. have

Fill in the gaps